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MISCELLANEOUS.

MAY MARTIN:

OR THE MONEY DIGGERS.

A GREEN MOUNTAIN TALE.

BY D. P. THOMPSON OF MONTELEONE, VT.

(CONTINUED.)

"Now dig!—dig for your very lives!" sternly exclaimed Gow. Rallying their sinking courage at the command, they fell furiously to work, throwing the earth in every direction by their savage and random blows, and seemingly trying to still their fears by the desperate energy of their efforts, as nearer and more terrific grew the fearful sounds around them. Still managing, however, to keep their eyes on the work, though scarcely able to control the movements of their shivering and quaking limbs, they soon laid bare what they took to be the iron chest containing their prize. "The lid! the lid! seize and raise the lid!" cried Gow, and every eye upon the spot. So saying he seized a bar and thrusting it under the supposed lid raised one side of it several inches from its bed, when the sight of rusty dollars beneath dimly glittering in public light of their torch greeted their enraptured sight. "There! there it is!" shouted the men, "up with the lid then, and seize it!" cried Gow. One of them accordingly grappled with the lid and had raised it nearly upright, when in the act of stooping, involuntarily casting a look through his arms back on the bank behind them he gave a shriek of terror which turned all eyes to the spot indicated by his wild gestures. On the bank above them at a few yards distant stood an apparition which made the blood curdle in their veins. The figure of an old man, his head and arms bare, and his long hair of milky whiteness streaming down over his shoulders, one of his skeleton arms thrown aloft, and the other pointing to his bloody throat which seemed to be cut from ear to ear; while from his sunken sockets his eyes shone like two burning coals, and from his mouth a blue flame appeared to issue showing long rows of spike-fanged teeth glowing like red hot iron. "Seize the money!" vociferated Gow, at the same time plunging his hands under the lid. Partially roused by the words of their leader the appalled and horror-struck men were making a confused motion to follow his example, and some of them made a grasp at the money, when the apparition seizing their torch and whirling it wide into the bushes, leaped with a hideous screech directly upon them. Tumbling one over another, in the darkness and confusion, all but Gow sprang wildly up the bank and fled from the spot like frightened sheep from beneath the crash of a falling thunder bolt; some running against trees which threw them back stunned and nearly senseless on the ground by the shock—some tumbling over logs and then laying in breathless stillness, and some fleeing and hiding themselves in distant thickets till his infernal majesty, as they verily believed him, should be pleased to take his departure. All was now dark and silent as the tomb. Gow however, who had fearlessly remained on the spot, either because he had more nerve than his associates, or because he was better acquainted with his majesty, soon found his way to the decayed fire kept for lighting their torches, and lighting up a fresh knot proceeded to the spot from which the company had been so strangely driven, and put things in such a situation as best comforted with his purposes. After which he began to call loudly to his men to return, as the ghost, or whatever it was that had spoiled their game, was gone, and there was no further danger he asserted of his appearing that night. One by one the men came creeping cautiously and stealthily from their hiding places; and all at length were again assembled on the bank of the excavation. When, after being a little reassured by the words of their leader and the presence of one another, they all proceeded to the spot where they had last seen the supposed chest, but no appearance of either chest or money remained, and a little loose earth gave the only indication of the spot where they had discovered it. "The game is all up for to-night, as I supposed," observed Gow after thrusting down a stick a few times. "The game is up for this time, and now you see what you have lost by not attending to my cau-

tions, and keeping better command of yourselves when it was all nothing but an empty apparition—the mere shadow of some old codger that has been dead and rotten these hundred years, and that could have neither hurt nor been felt by any body."

"Don't know zactly about that, Captain," interrupted one—he grabbed my leg as I was springing up the bank there, I'll swear to ye, and if I hadn't kicked him off he'd a carried me under where the chest is, fur zino."

"Yes, and he chased me like thunder way out there in the woods," said another, his teeth still chattering from fright, "and gave me a lick over the head that knocked me down stiff as a tom-cod, and here's the marks on't now," he continued rubbing and showing his forehead which had been larked by running against a tree.

"He come from some brimstone country anyhow; for I smelt it as plain as day—and seems to me I can smell it now," observed a third sniffing and turning his nose round in different directions.

"Now like a painter he bellowed and screamed it, jest as he jumped!" exclaimed a fourth, "I row, it made my hair stand up so stiff it shovled my hat off!"

"And what eyes?" added a fifth, "my stars, how they glared! if that are thing wasn't the devil, no matter!"

"Pshaw! pshaw!" said Gow, "all nonsense, I assure you—this is all nothing to what I have met with at such times; and you yourselves will be convinced of it by the time we have had another such bout—but now let us see how much we did get."

They then, taking a smooth place without the excavation, proceeded to produce and count the few dollars they had seized when driven from their hold on the treasure. Gow and Martin, it appeared, were the only ones who were successful in fairly getting hold of any, each of whom had grasped and retained a single handful of bonafide dollars, amounting to thirty in number; of this there could be no mistake; for they were now spread before them, and though a little rusty, as might be expected, were yet, to all appearance, genuine Spanish coin; furnished indubitable evidence to those who might have hitherto entertained doubts of the existence of the treasure, that money was here, and with proper management, might be secured. And this cheering thought, together with the assurances of their leader, that there would be no difficulty in again finding the chest with one or two night's digging; and that these disturbances to frighten them away were always comparatively light after the first ordeal, raised their spirits almost to their former level, and, as they sat in a ring round the fire with an occasional glance of wildness, and sometimes a convulsive start, the lingering effects of their recent fright, eagerly handling and eying the dollars like scared children who had been appeased with toys, they began once more to crack their jokes over their strange adventure, and again grow rich in the prospect of another trial for the slippery treasure.

Taking advantage of this state of feeling, and the renewed expectations which he had succeeded in raising in their minds, Gow now told them, as the treasure had been discovered and the first dollar found, the contingency had therefore happened which entitled him to a hundred dollars from each; and gave them to understand that he expected their immediate compliance with their bargain. To this after some demurring, and a few manifestations of reluctance, they finally assented, and producing their money, they, with the exception of Martin, paid him on the spot. And this business being adjusted and an arrangement made to commence operations again as soon as the situation of the treasure could be ascertained by experiments, the band separated for the night—the men to dream of devils and pots of money, and their artful leader to lug the reality of five hundred dollars.

Let us now return to the disconsolate girl whom we left sinking under the accumulated load of distress occasioned by the supposed desertion of one lover in whom she had centred her every hope of happiness, and whose image she had enwrapped in her heart's core, and the fresh and deeply abetted persecutions of another, the object of her rooted dislike and suspicion, whose presence even was painful and perplexing to her feelings. After the interview at which May received the letter so astounding to her hopes and long cherished affections, Martin carried into immediate effect the preliminaries of marriage, recommended and urged by this bold and determined associate. And the banns were accordingly published the next Sunday at the village, and the attendance of the minister bespoken to celebrate the nuptials one week from the Tuesday evening,

mean time, the person above all others the most interested in this movement, had never been in the least consulted, but kept in entire ignorance of its existence; and never dreaming that any immediate advantage would be taken of a promise made on condition of a desertion which in never happen and which as she now suspected was artfully exacted by Martin with a knowledge previously received from some source or other, of Ashley's defection—or that any thing would be tortured into a consent which she subsequently uttered in her grief and agitation at the intelligence by which that confidence, as well as all her happiness was swept away at a blow, and wholly unsuspecting, indeed, of the measure which had now been taken, and which had made such fearful progress towards disposing of her to one she so thoroughly detested, she continued several days drooping in listless apathy to all that was passing around her, brooding over her grief with feelings of anguish to be imagined only by those whose sensibilities have received a similar shock, or looking forward to the chill and dreary future, there to find no ray of consolation to compensate for the settled and heart blighting woe of the present. And it was not till two or three days after the event that she accidentally overheard, in a conversation between her mother and a neighbor who had called at the door, that the intention of marriage between herself and Gow had been publicly proclaimed the preceding Sunday, and that not a week intervened before the fatal day fixed on for its consummation. The poor girl, as well she might be, was petrified with astonishment, and filled with mingled emotions of dread and indignation at the discovery. As great, however, as was her dismay at the dreadful fate which she saw preparing for her, as deep was her indignation at the affront of Gow, and the baseness of those who had sanctioned his conduct, she made no outcry—uttered no word of alarm or reproach—questioned no one—called no one to her council, or even hinted that she was apprised of what was in progress; for where should she go for succor or advice? The friend and more than friend, on whom she had all along relied to return soon enough to relieve her from her troubles before any measures of actual compulsion should be used, had now cruelly deserted, and left her unsupported in heart, and friendless and unprotected in her extremities—the neighbors, if the delicacy of her feelings would permit her to apply them, were indifferent or against her, or at best would have no power to relieve her—and her parents who should be her friendly advisers and protectors, she well knew, were, instead, the abettors, if not the prime movers of all that had been done. She saw at a glance how she had been entrapped—how the advantages she had unwittingly given them had been seized upon as a pretended excuse for the steps they had taken; and she could easily foresee that this would furnish them with the same plea, as false, hypocritical and base, as their consciences must tell them it was, for forcing her on till she was irretrievably bound in by their toils. And although she knew not half the extent of their baseness and treachery, she yet knew enough to fill her with dread for the result of their machinations, and cause her nearly to despair of being able to extricate herself from the snare by which they had beset her. And yet she at times, looked on the fate that now seemed rapidly approaching, dreaded as it had been, and still was, to her sober reflection, while an indifference and apathy of feeling, which one week before would have astonished even herself. There was a strange wayward feeling that occasionally came mingling in the perturbed tumult of the mind, and seemed half to court the very fate she would avoid. Why should she care now, it said, what became of her?—life was now forever a blank to her, and no happiness was to be saved by avoiding her doom. And offended pride then resentfully threw in her plea, "He might have saved all this—he has cruelly deserted me in the hour of need, and that desertion, besides withering my heart to its core, has thrown me into the snare of a villain. How the thought, when he hears of my fate, will sharpen the stings of conscience that must goad him for his conduct."

But what will he care, she said, her better feelings again predominating, what will he care now for the wretched, wretched girl? and her tears streamed afresh at the sickening answer her mind despairingly responded. "Destroy thyself," whispered the tempter. Starting at the obtruding thought, she fell on her knees, and prayed to her God to banish these dreadful feelings from her bosom, and implored his divine assistance in snatching her from the threatening peril, and restoring her to tranquility. She arose meek and calmed from the devotion and took her bible, there to find some balm for her bruised spirit. She opened upon a paper on which she recollected some time before to have penned a sentiment and left it unfinished while hesitating in the choice of a word. Her attention immediately repeated bled on the same paper and in her own hand apparently, with the lacking word supplied. When could I have done this? she asked herself in surprise. And that word too, which I could not recall—that is here—it cannot be, and yet it is my own hand. She cast her eye still farther down, where she had written her name, May Martin. This also she remembered to have done once; but here it was repeated a dozen times, and last of all was written May Gow. "I never coupled those two names together!" she exclaimed, starting up, while a flash of light broke in on her mind that made her clap her hand for joy. "The bible had, till within a day or two, lain on the window in a room where Gow had often been alone—pen and ink were always there—he must have done it, and for the purpose of learning to counterfeit her hand, and how well he had succeeded! But if he could do this, why not have also written the letter she received purporting to be from Ashley—he did, he did! As this rapid process ran through her mind, to the conclusion, she flew to the pretended letter from Ashley—compared all the little peculiarities of the hand to the writing just discovered and doubted no longer. It is, it is so! He did write me—Martin gave the villain the letter, and he kept it, and by it counterfeited the hand in the letter they gave me! Oh! a mountain is off my heart! Ashley, my dear Ashley, is still faithful! Oh, how could I ever have doubted him! But I will now live—now save myself for him—in spite of them all I will do it, and hesitate no longer about exposing this wretch, and bringing him to punishment. Such were the exclamations of May as she paced the room in a delirium of joy. It was her first thought to write immediately to her lover, and she had seized a sheet for the purpose, but a second thought suggested that the real letter might, after all, have contained something similar to what she had received, or at least something, which, if she had it, would materially vary what she was about to write, and that she had better defer her purpose till she thought over the possibilities of obtaining it. She reasoned that the letter was still in existence, as Gow would keep it; thinking he might have occasion to counterfeit the hand again in the prosecution of his designs—that he probably would not carry it about his person, for fear of losing or accidentally exposing it, and that it was doubtless now in his cabin in the woods and most likely left unconcealed, as she had gathered from various intimations that he stayed there alone, and that no one ever presumed to approach his retreat. And having already pretty well ascertained that the employment of Gow and his associates in the wood was that of digging for money, or precious ores, which she supposed he had persuaded them to believe could be found there, and knowing that he must necessarily be absent from his cabin whenever they were engaged in digging, which, from Martin's going and return, she had learned was the first part of the night, she, not thinking of any one whom she could employ for the purpose, conceived the bold project of going herself into the mountain by night after the family had retired, and attempting to get possession of the letter. But how should she ascertain where this cabin or shanty was situated. In her younger years, she had often and with delight, rambled through the woods with her mates in search of nuts, or medicinal roots and herbs for the yearly supply of the family. She knew well the whole tract of the forest back to the mountains, and even a portion of them she had occasionally ascended; but how was this to enable her to find in the night a place, which was not known even to the associates of the man, who, from no creditable motives, she suspected, had thus carefully concealed his retreat? She knew not, but her discovery had given a new impulse to her life, rousing every thought and energy of her soul into action, and so far from yielding to the obstacle, her mind became biased in expedients to overcome it.

There was in the neighborhood a boy of about fifteen years of age, known by the appellation of shrewd David, the prefix of which was gained him by his uncommon sagacity and keenness of observation of all that was passing around him. Being the son of a poor widow by the name of Butler, who supporting herself by her loom and needle, and having no business for the boy except to take care of her cow and procure her wood, had left him mostly to shift for himself. And although bred in ignorance, yet for doing an errand, riding for the doctor in cases of great emergency, or going as an express on affairs requiring secrecy and prudence, he had acquired a character for great despatch, skill and fidelity; and as for finding a sheep or kine strayed and lost in the woods, or the more daring feats of seeking out the retreat of a mischievous bear or wolf, none were equal to shrewd David; for naturally intrepid, nimble and active as the squirrel which he delighted to follow to the tops of the highest trees, and crafty in expedients as the doubling fox, which with the keenness of the grey-hound's sight and almost the fleetness, he often drove to the long eluded burrough; there was scarcely a rood of mountain or moorland in the settlement with which he was not familiar. Among others he had several times been employed by Ashley as an assistant in his surveys in the woods, and May had often heard her lover speak in the highest terms of the capacity and honesty of the hardy little woodsman.

As our heroine sat by her window facing the garden at the back of the house, her mind absorbed in devising means for accomplishing the object on which we left her pondering, her eye caught the form of the boy just described, sitting on a rock and fishing for trout in a brook which ran by the house just without the enclosure of the garden, and the thought instantly occurred to her that he would be a useful and trusty assistant in effecting the object she had in view. Full of this idea she immediately repaired to the fence opposite, near where the boy was sitting.

"Come trout," he was saying to himself, as he sat so deeply engrossed in his tantalizing employment as not to have heeded the noiseless approach of his visitor, "Come, come, trout, I give you a fair invite to be at my breakfast to-morrow morning; and I know you are aching to snap at that worm, as bad as I am to have you; so, out from under the rock with you in a jiffy. Well, now blast your scaly picture, I guesses I can wait as long as you can, any how."

"What's that?" said May, as she stepped forward May, hesitating to interrupt him in his soliloquy.

"Why!" exclaimed the boy, rapidly throwing the glances of his keen gray eyes about him till they settled on his fair interrogator. "Why, Miss May! dog my cat, but you half scares me! What luck? O, not much—the fishes begin to think they can get their dinners at a cheaper rate than I offers them."

"But you like the employment, don't you David?"

"O yes, when they aint so dainty about their vittuals—but rather dull music now—I loves better to be scrambling over the mountains with Mr. Ashley. When will he comin back ever?"

"I am sure—I expect—that is, I hope he will return, David," replied May, blushing and hesitating at being brought so abruptly to the very subject she had at heart.

"Why, mother says he sent a letter about marrying another girl; and they all say you are going to marry that Mister Gow that folks think is such a wonderful man, and was published last Sunday."

"I have just heard that I was published."

"Just heard!—now that's a good one Miss May."

"David?"

"What?"

"Could I trust you with a secret?"

"What secret?"

"Why, if I wished to engage your assistance in some affair that I had reasons for keeping secret, would you try to oblige me, and keep it to yourself?"

"I mought, and then I mought not again," replied the boy with a droll, shrewd, half serious and half joking expression. "I jumps at the chance a month ago; but the fact is, Miss May, when I hears you are going to have that Mister Gow, I don't like you so well as I wants to."

"Well, David, I don't blame you for it; but if that is all you dislike in me, we can be friends again at once; for I can assure you I never will marry Gow if there is any way to prevent it."

"Good now!"—exclaimed he, jumping up with animation and throwing down his fish pole hard upon the rock,—"thero! see that pesky trout whipping off!" he continued, in an under tone, pointing into the brook.

"But why, David, should you care about my marrying Gow?"

"Because I hates him. You see I likes to know what's going on, and goes one day to the mountain and finds where they digs all night for money. Well, while I looks about there, guessing it all out, down comes that mister with a switch in one hand behind him, and afore I thinks anything's to pay, gives me two or three tough ones right over my head, and says, now keep off you



little lamp or I can see you into mine most.—  
But David Butler is not made of wood—he  
remembers and thinks. So I watches every  
thing, and soon makes up my mind that he's a  
black one, trying to fool the folks and get a-  
way their money—for I finds they have been  
round borrowing money, and what for is it?—  
they don't want it to make their potatoes grow, I  
guesses. And what for is it too, that he wants to  
be alone there in the mountains, where nobody  
must see his place?

'True, true, David, they rightly call you  
shrewd—I too have suspected nearly all this, and  
will know something besides of the fellow. And  
now will you keep my secret and engage for me?  
—it is this same villain that I want you to assist  
me in defeating? Will you promise?

'Yes, Miss May, I promise now, and what I  
says I does.'

'Well, David, I have discovered, as I think,  
that the letter you heard of was made up by  
Gow to deceive me and make me listen to his of-  
fers.'

'Zounds! I'd fix him. And Mr. Ashley didn't  
write any letter?'

'Yes, I am satisfied he did, for Gow, could  
have had no other means of counterfeiting Mr.  
Ashley's name. Mr. Martin took the letter from  
the box and gave it to Gow, who, I feel very sure  
has still got it and keeps it laid away in his place  
in the mountain. Do you know, David, where  
this is?'

'I guesses putty close at it. I thinks it is the  
old cave that Mr. Ashley and I once finds in com-  
ing over the mountain. I sees, almost every  
night just after dark, a little glim of light away  
up there, just peeping through the trees.'

'Is there such a place?—that is doubtless it  
then. Now, David, can you go and get me the  
letter?'

'What! in the day time?—he's always there  
and wont let me have it.'

'No, in the night, when he is away with the  
diggers.'

'May be the old man's there—they do say Miss  
May, he's the old one himself, helping them to  
dig money with the black art. I'd go for you  
and take a bear out of a trap, if 'twas as dark as  
a nigger's pocket, for I always knows how to  
fight such like—but the old one! I fears to go a-  
lone cause of he.'

'But if I would go with you, said May smiling  
at his superstitious fears, but thinking it would  
be useless to combat them.'

'You, you, Miss May!'  
—Yes, David, I will go, and this very night, as  
soon as mother's asleep—they have not been dig-  
ging for several nights past, but I overheard Mr.  
Martin say they were going to begin again to-  
night; and Gow of course will be absent from  
his cave. Will you come, go with me, and guide  
me to the place?'

'I goes,' said the little fellow plucking up—  
'the old one never comes if you be there, Miss  
May, and I fears nothing else.'

'Well, then, meet me at this spot to night, as  
soon as you see the light put out in mother's  
room, and though it is out of my power to pay  
you now, David, I will some day or other see you  
handsomely rewarded.'

'I works for pay sometimes cause mother's  
poor—but I likes Mr. Ashley, and I likes you  
now—and I goes just as well for likes as for  
money.'

So saying, and gathering himself up proudly,  
the little fellow took his fishing implements and  
hastily making off as if his excited feelings were  
hurrying him away to prepare for the expedi-  
tion.

'Don't forget to be here to night in season,'  
said May calling after him.

'I never forgets any thing,' replied the boy, in-  
creasing his pace.

Our heroine now returned to her domestic avo-  
cations in a state of the highest excitement cre-  
ated by her newly raised hopes, and the thoughts  
of her projected adventure, and impatiently a-  
waited the time set for undertaking it. It was  
her first object to obtain her letter; but although  
her great anxiety for its possession had prompted  
to this bold, and to a female situated as she was,  
somewhat hazardous enterprise, she yet had other  
inducements to visit the cavern. She highly  
suspected Gow of deep and complicated villany  
and thought it not improbable that something  
might there be discovered which would enable  
her to unmask him; for if any of his deeds had  
rendered him obnoxious to punishment, she, in  
view of justice and public good, as well as her  
own wrongs and her own safety, was fully deter-  
mined to expose him by every means in her pow-  
er, believing this was now not only due from her,  
but the surest and perhaps the only way she could  
escape from the dreaded fate which seemed so  
menacingly impending over her unprotected  
head.

At the appointed hour, May repaired to the  
spot agreed on in the garden, and found her stur-  
dy little guide already there patiently awaiting  
her arrival.

'Ah, ha! Miss May,' said David, cautiously  
peering about—'up to chalk after all now that's  
a brave one for a lady—I guesses all the after-  
noon as how you'd flummox when it comes  
dark.'

Not so easily frightened, David. Are you  
ready?—lead on then.'

On this, they silently set forward across the  
fields and soon reached the woods. Before en-  
tering them, however, the boy, proposing a halt,  
mounted several tall stumps successively for ob-  
taining an observation, and having at last suc-  
ceeded, he returned to the side of his companion  
and observed—

'I sees a little twinkle up there once in a while  
—there! I see it from here now—here, look where  
I points—do you see it now?'

'Ah, yes, I did catch it then.'

'Well, that's the place—about a half a mile off  
—I knows a good cow-path to the mountain—but  
when we gets there, I knows but one way to the  
cave—nation bad and steep too, Miss May, but I  
finds the way for all the dark—and here, feel the  
end of this cord—I brings it for you to hang on  
to, so you don't get lost in the bushes. And now,  
Miss May, if you sint afraid I leads you to the  
spot—I guesses that Mister has come down a-  
mong the diggers by this time, for I watches and  
sees them going afore I comes for you—so now  
if the old man isn't there we finds a clear run and  
no snakes.'

'David,' said May, not knowing how far the  
boy's hobgoblin fears might carry him in case  
they met any one, and being aware how much  
depended on him in the adventure, 'you have  
very wrong notions about this old man, who has  
been seen about here—he is either some poor  
crazy vagabond, or else a brother rogue of Gow;  
but at all events nothing more than a man.'

'O, I fears nothing for him; cause if he be the  
old one he turns to a man when he sees you,  
Miss May, or else clears out in a hurry.'

The boy now plunged into the wood, followed  
by his daring companion, and striking into a  
path, proceeded slowly and cautiously on to the  
foot of the mountains at some little distance from  
where the money diggers were assembling for  
their nights operations.

It was the same night which we have already  
described as proving so exciting and fearful to  
these enthusiasts in searching for the buried  
mammon, we having found it most convenient, in  
describing their operations, to go forward with the  
events of the other part of our narrative.

The night was unusually dark, and the thick  
mass of the full grown foliage of the heavy over-  
hanging forest completely shutting out the faint  
suffusion of the skylight, which was scarcely per-  
ceptible even in the open field, adding a still  
deeper shade to the ordinary darkness, no com-  
mon or unaccustomed hand could have succeed-  
ed in advancing in the woods at all, much less in  
reaching any given point at a distance; but  
shrewd David, familiar with every peculiar tree,  
every turn of the path, and every inequality of the  
ground, and possessed of a vision uncommonly  
acute, carrying a long stick in his hand to apprise  
him of each interposing obstacle, while his bare  
feet informing him by the feel, of the first step's  
deviation from the slightly trod path, threaded  
the difficult way with surprising accuracy, find-  
ing but little trouble for himself, and kindly en-  
deavoring, by removing every limb or bush from  
the way and timely notifying her of every log or  
other obstacle to be surmounted, to aid his less  
practised companion in her more embarrassed  
progress.

Sometimes the resolution of May for a moment  
wavered, and her heart almost misgave her at the  
boldness of her own undertaking and the difficulties  
of its accomplishment; but a sense of her own  
wrong, as often occurring to rouse her bosom  
to resistance, and the thoughts of what must soon  
be her fate without a perseverance in her plans,  
impelling her onward to action, bore up her cour-  
age through all, and tempered her usually mild  
spirit with an energy adequate to the trying em-  
ergency.

They at length arrived at the foot of the here  
steeply ascending mountain. David now again  
came to a halt for the purpose of ascertaining his  
bearings, and finding the most feasible place for  
climbing the ascent. After groping about awhile,  
he returned, and, informing May that he had  
succeeded in finding the place where he intended  
to go up, he led her to the spot.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

**PROCLAMATION OF THE GOV. OF  
PENNSYLVANIA.**

The Governor of Pennsylvania has issued the  
following Proclamation, in relation to small  
bills.

**EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,**  
Harrisburg, Oct. 10, 1839.

To Ovid F. Johnson, Esq. Attorney General of  
the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

SIR:—The suspension of specie payments  
by most, if not all, of the banks of this common-  
wealth, seems likely to produce the same dis-  
turbance and derangement of the currency of the  
country, that have attended the same on former  
occasions.

The several acts of assembly prohibiting the  
issuing and circulation of notes, tickets, and  
other papers in the similitude of bank notes, and  
the determination of five dollars, afford am-  
ple protection to the community against the evils  
arising from this illegal and spurious currency,  
if properly enforced. The only defect in these  
laws is, the omission to enjoin the duty of en-

forcing them, upon some particular officers of  
the commonwealth.

To this omission is probably owing, that these  
salutary laws have been practically disregarded,  
and treated as a mere dead letter. As the ex-  
ecutive of the Commonwealth, bound to "take  
care that the laws be faithfully executed," I  
feel it my duty in this emergency, to prevent,  
as far as possible the violation of these laws.—  
I owe it to the people of Pennsylvania, whose  
dearest interests are involved, not to shrink from  
the performance of this duty. It is my desire,  
therefore, that you, as the proper officer, should  
immediately adopt such measures as you may  
deem best suited to the attainment of the object  
in view, to wit the entire suppression of all notes,  
bills, checks, tickets, or other papers, of the  
similitude of bank notes, or promises to pay  
money, or other things, under the denomination  
of five dollars, from being issued or circulated  
within this Commonwealth, so far as the law in  
relation to the subject, furnish adequate powers  
for that purpose.

It is proper that I should state that in direct-  
ing this proceeding, I do not intend or believe  
that it will operate to shake the confidence of  
the public in the ultimate ability of most, if not  
all, of the banks of this commonwealth, to meet  
all their obligations and to redeem their faith  
pledged to the community; nor do I think it  
with throw obstacles in the way of their doing  
so, on the contrary, firmly believe the exclusion  
of all small notes from circulation, will tend more  
directly than any other measure that can now  
be devised, to protect the public from frauds &  
imposition, and to enable the banks to fulfill  
their respective engagements.

The circumstances by which we are sur-  
rounded, will doubtless lead to the cultivation of  
a spirit of mutual forbearance and moderation  
on all sides, as the course best adapted to re-  
store a sound and healthy condition of affairs.  
Every attempt to aggravate existing embar-  
rassments unnecessarily, should be discounte-  
nanced by all cool and reflecting citizens.

There is beyond question abundance of specie  
in the country to fill all the channels of do-  
mestic circulation, without distressing its private  
holders or the banks; and as the suspension of  
specie payments by these institutions, cuts off  
a portion of the foreign drain upon it, it  
must readily find its way into the hands of the  
people.

Respectfully, yours, &c.  
**DAVID R. PORTER.**

In compliance with the above proclamation,  
the Attorney General has issued a circular, ad-  
dressed to all the Deputy Attorneys in the State  
instructing them to institute proceedings against  
all persons or corporations whatever, who shall  
issue any substitute for money of a less de-  
nomination than five dollars.

**THE AROOSTOOK.**

Under date of October 6, the Hon. Charles  
Jarvis writes:—"I intend next week to drive a  
rig from Fish River to the Aroostook in one  
day." The distance, we believe, is about forty  
miles; in all, about one hundred miles of road  
will be upon this season in the North-eastern  
part of the State—an amount never before ac-  
complished in one year. Although some com-  
plaints have been made by our British neigh-  
bors, they have not interrupted us in opening  
public avenues through the "disputed territory."

We understand that Col. Mudge, one of the  
British Commissioners, who was at Fredrick-  
ton last week, reported that the Commission-  
ers had found the Highlands of the Treaty  
where we understand them to be situated; and  
a tree marked "1783,"—but this part of the  
statements is probably incorrect, as we never  
run the line, and no reason is known why  
such a distinguishing mark should be placed  
there.

It is believed by many, that the British Com-  
missioners are prosecuting their examination &  
survey with all possible despatch, in order to  
report to their government in time to have a  
communication made to ours before or during  
the session of our next Legislature. We hope  
this may prove to be correct; and if true, it is  
omnibus of good, and indicates a disposition on  
the part of England to settle the vexed question  
as speedily as possible, and upon the principles  
of right and justice.

"What will the next Legislature do?" is a  
question often asked. As we conceive, there  
is but one honorable road, and we must push  
forward in it. We cannot give ground—we  
have obtained and shall hold possession. The  
public property will be protected, and unless  
the aspect of affairs should change very mate-  
rially, we think Maine should assert and enforce  
jurisdiction up to the extreme limits of the  
Treaty."—*Bangor Democrat.*

**PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.**

It is fully conceded that the Democrats have  
a decided majority in both branches of the Leg-  
islature of Pennsylvania. The Senate will  
stand, according to the Harrisburg Reporter,  
18 Democrats to 13 opposition members. In  
the House, the democratic majority will be much  
larger.

**OHIO ELECTION.**

The Boston Post says:—"A slip from the  
Ohio Statesman of the 10th Oct. brings us in-  
telligence of the triumph of Democracy in Ohio  
showing an increase of Democratic members in  
the Senate and Legislature, and an immense  
gain in the aggregate democratic vote of the  
State."

**GEORGIA ELECTION.**

In the last Augusta Constitutionalist, we have  
returns from the counties of Baldwin, Bibb,  
Hancock, Jasper, Richmond, Warren, Wilkin-

son, Burke, Green and Telfair—the aggre-  
gate of which is for Gov. McDonald, Dem.  
3212; for Dougherty, S. R. 4636. The vote  
in 1837, was for Gilmer, S. R. 9603; for  
Schley, 3482. The difference is therefore a-  
bout 700 comparative gain for the democratic  
candidate. The Savannah Georgian of the  
9th, gives returns from Chatham, Bulloch and  
Effingham, which give an aggregate vote for  
McDonald of 708, for Dougherty 410.

The following is the official account of the  
vote for Governor in Vermont.

1839.	1838.
Jennison, fed. 24,611	Jennison, 24,738
Smilie, dem. 22,257	Bradley, dem. 19,194
19,194	
3,063 Democratic gain!	

**NEW JERSEY ELECTION.**  
The majorities in the several counties may  
be stated as follows:

Dem.	Fed.
Bergen, 350	Essex, 975
Monmouth, 450	Morris, 150
Sussex, 1637	Passaic, 120
Warren, 864	Somerset, 165
Hunterdon, 950	Middlesex, 78
Atlantic, 161	Burlington, 450
Salem, 150	Camden, 60
	Gloucester, 270
	Mercer, 270
	Cape May, 254
4562	2815

Dem. maj'y 1747

In the counties of Sussex, Warren, Hunter-  
don, Atlantic and Cape May, there was no con-  
test at the present election, we have therefore  
set down in the above statement the last year's  
majorities in each of the counties. It will be  
observed that in the counties where the contest  
was, if possible, even more active on both sides  
than last year, the democratic party have made  
a net gain of a thousand votes. Had there  
been a contest in the other counties, the gain  
would have been no doubt proportionably great  
and we therefore consider that the result of the  
present election proves, incontrovertibly that there  
is a clear democratic majority in the popular  
vote of New Jersey of near 2,000.

**N. Y. Post.**

The New York Evening Post of the 14, inst.  
says:—"For our own part, we should be glad to see  
a public meeting of the holders of United States  
Bank notes in this city, and they are a vast mul-  
titude, including many persons of small means  
who cannot afford to be cheated out of a tenth  
part of the money in their hands. We should  
like to see arrangements made at such meeting  
for the strict and unrelenting vindication of their  
rights against the enormous dishonesty attempt-  
ed to be practiced upon them—arrangements  
for appointing agents to demand the specie, and  
prosecute the banks to the uttermost in case of  
refusal. The people of this city have never  
known a more inexorable and unrelenting credi-  
tor than that bank; those who owed it have  
found it inflexible in the prosecution of its legal  
rights, they could obtain no indulgence and effect  
no compromise."

The following extract from Mr. Nicholas  
Biddle's letter, dated March 29th, 1839, an-  
nouncing his resignation of the Presidency of  
the United States Bank of Pennsylvania, may  
be interesting about these times:—

"I have waited anxiously for the most appro-  
priate moment at which I could be best spared;  
but hitherto, whenever I have sought the retire-  
ment I so needed, some difficulty, in which my  
service was deemed useful, always intervened  
to deter me. None such exists now. All the  
political dissensions connected with the bank  
for the last ten years have ceased—all its ex-  
traordinary efforts for the protection of our na-  
tional interests are happily ended—and the bank  
has returned to its accustomed channels of busi-  
ness in peace. I am therefore withdrawn at  
length without inconvenience, and I do it the  
more readily, because I leave the affairs of the  
institution in a State of great prosperity and in  
the hands of able directors and officers."

**NEW YORK MONEY MATTERS.**

The N. Y. Banks have announced their  
readiness to draw bills on England, at 60 days  
at 9 1/2 prom., to any extent which may be re-  
quired. They have, most of them, open cred-  
its, always, with various London Bankers, and  
the Agent of the Bankings has offered to them  
the credit of that house, to the amount of a mil-  
lion, if needed, as a fund to draw upon so as to  
prevent the shipment to Great Britain of large  
amounts of specie. The N. Y. Commercial  
banks, however, that the shipments of grain and  
flour will be to an extent sufficient to cover all  
the exchange required, and that the offer of the  
Messrs. Baring will not, therefore, be acted on.

**Eastern Argus.**

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce of Wednes-  
day has the following paragraph:—

**THE BANK BUYING ITS POST NOTES.**—A  
large house of Brokers in Wall street are to-  
day offering to buy U. S. Bank Post Notes to  
any extent, not yet mature, deducting discount  
at the rate of eight per cent, per annum, and  
making payment in Philadelphia money. Those  
persons who bought 12 mo. notes at 1 1/2 a  
month, would in this way just about get their  
money back again. Every body supposes, of  
course, that this order comes from the Bank it-  
self.

The following is from the Commercial of the  
same date:—

We mentioned yesterday that one or two

small institutions might be compelled to sus-  
pend. We learn this morning that the "Wool  
Growers' Bank" stopped payment on its bills  
yesterday. This is one of the free banks.—  
The Journal says "it never had but \$20,000  
from the comptroller, and at this moment we  
do not suppose it has \$5,000 in circulation.—  
Of course it is very safe by the security in the  
hands of the comptroller."

Drafts on Mobile sold this morning at 89;  
on Wilmington, 92; on Baltimore, 90, and on  
Philadelphia, 89 3/4.

Stocks have fully supported closing prices of  
yesterday, and in most cases an advance was  
obtained. United States opened at 51, and  
left off at 50 1/2. North American Trust was  
2 per cent over yesterday. Farmer's Trust,  
D. Lawrence and Hudson, and Vicksburg, 1 per  
cent. Bank of Kentucky, 2; do Harlem, 3 1/2;  
Mohawk, 1-2.

The American Exchange Bank in N. Y. has  
given notice that its paper, payable out of the  
city, will be required to be paid in specie.

It is said that the Banks of this city have  
paid out to wards of one hundred and fifty thou-  
sand dollars on their five dollar notes, since  
Wednesday last, the day on which the suspen-  
sion was announced.—*Philu. Nt. Gazette.*

**Daniel Webster at home and abroad on the  
N. E. Boundary Question.**—At home, in the  
U. S. Senate he, "the matter were not set-  
tled by the 4th of July next, he would take the  
territory and say to them Drive us from it if  
you can!!!"

Now hear him abroad before the English  
people.

"Some little clouds have overhung our hori-  
zon—I trust the will soon pass away. I am  
sure that the age we live in does not expect  
that England and America are to have contro-  
versies carried to the extreme upon any occa-  
sion not of the least importance to national in-  
terests and honor."

Let all who read make their own com-  
ments.

**FOREIGN NEWS.**

**Very Important from China—Fifteen days later,  
Stoppage of Trade—Canton deserted by the  
Foreigners—The Celestial Empire in a Fume.**

The fast sailing and splendid ship Panama,  
Captain Benjamin, arrived at New York on Fri-  
day from Canton, having performed the quickest  
passage this season. The Panama left Macao on  
the 4th of June last, and we have advices to that  
day inclusive. To Captain Benjamin we return  
many thanks, for papers and information, which  
is of the highest importance. All trade with the  
Chinese had ceased, and there was only one A-  
merican vessel, the Horatio, at Canton. She had  
more than two thirds of her cargo in, and prob-  
ably sailed for New-York soon after the Panama.  
This news will unquestionably cause Texas to ad-  
vance both in this country and in Europe, and  
when the trade will reopen it is impossible to say.  
What the result will be between Captain Elliot,  
on the part of the English, and the Chinese, of  
course remains to be seen. But this we can say,  
the British have seen their palmist days in the  
Canton trade, and from the course adopted by the  
Americans, they will hereafter enjoy the advan-  
tages that the English have heretofore.

The Chinese government still persists in de-  
manding the Bond, as it was termed of foreigners  
on securing with the Hong merchants ships enter-  
ing the port, and consequently no foreign vessels  
were brought into the river. Under a conviction  
that the trade could not go on till the government  
should abandon the attempt to enforce the new  
regulations, of which it manifested no intention,  
nearly all the foreign commercial houses had com-  
pletely broken up their establishments in Canton,  
and retired to Macao or elsewhere; and very few  
of any nation remained. All the foreign Consuls  
were at Macao.

The chief superintendent of British trade, Mr.  
Charles Elliot, had chartered the bark Ariel,  
which sailed from Macao, May 29th, and passed  
Anjer, July to a port on the Red Sea (Cossier)  
where she was to remain till they could be for-  
warded to London, and answers obtained thence,  
which the same vessel was to bring back to Macao.  
It was thought that eight months would be nec-  
essary to accomplish this, and in the meantime no  
British ship, or property of any description, was  
to be allowed to enter the port of Canton, unless  
some satisfactory guarantee could be previously  
obtained from the Chinese government that, in  
case it determined again to stop the trades, British  
subjects who were admitted to be innocent of  
offences against the laws, would be allowed to de-  
part with their property without molestation, or be-  
ing subjected to any unusual pecuniary exactions.

An edict, published on the first of June, by the  
Canton Government, gave public notice, that the  
Imperial Commissioner had received from Peking,  
authority to destroy the opium in his possession  
(20, 283 chests) in any way he might deem prop-  
er; and it was currently reported that instead of  
burning it, as at first he alleged in his edict to  
the foreigners, was his imperial command, or  
sending it to Peking by sea, for which the requisite  
number of junks had been subsequently chartered  
he was preparing reservoirs, near the river-bank,  
in which it was intended the whole should be  
mixed with salt water and other substances, to  
destroy its narcotic qualities, and render it unfit  
for use, and when wrought into a liquid state, the  
composition was allowed to flow into the sea.

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Capt Elliot and the English left Canton on the 23d of May, and on the day previous he published an edict cautioning his countrymen from going up the river. He said that if they did, it would be at their own personal risk.

#### FURTHER FROM BUENOS AYRES. IMPORTANT.

On the 17th August the French, with about thirty launches, attempted to land about nine hundred men, at that place called Leconsis, thirty miles from Buenos Ayres, and were repulsed with heavy loss, when they returned to the Island of Martin Garcia. We presume that this expedition was intended to favor the landing of the Buenos Ayres refugees, who had been expected by Rosa. The French fleet in the river Plate was about forty three sail in all, large and small, and they continued rigorously to enforce the blockade of Buenos Ayres.

The forces raised under the auspices of Buenos Ayres, for the purpose of re-establishing the late government of Montevideo, 3000 strong had crossed the Parana and arrived within fifty miles of Montevideo, under command of the former Governor. The present Governor had marched out of the city to meet him, at the head of fifteen hundred men. What we learnt, would happen by the last arrival.—Express.

#### OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, OCTOBER 15, 1839.

##### MONEY MATTERS.

The following facts, disclosed by the Washington Globe, exhibit the conduct of the U. S. Bank of Pennsylvania, in a light which exposes the true character of its outrageous proceedings:—

**The Bankruptcy.**—The news brought by the Liverpool puts a very different face on the catastrophe again brought about by the Bank of the United States, from that presented in its journals. It is not a suspension to relieve merchants from bankruptcy, by enabling the Bank more securely to extend its credit to them, but it is absolutely bankruptcy on the part of the corporation, and, what is worse, fraudulent bankruptcy.

The dishonor of the Bank's bills by the Hottingers at Paris, was not only proper as regarded those bankers themselves, but it was necessary as a caution to the public at home and abroad. The act of drawing the bills, under the circumstances, was a gross fraud on those who purchased them here, and on those who negotiated them in England. We have the best authority for saying, that the Bank not only had no authority to draw on Hottingers, but that he had expressly written to them, saying he could not accept their bills—that the receipt of this letter had been acknowledged by the Bank, and that the bills had been drawn without any explanation.

What an aspect is now given of the dealing of this Bank! Here it has been selling post notes, and gathering in the notes of other banks payable on demand, and making runs for specie to drive them to a suspension, at a time when it knew certainly that it had committed an act of bankruptcy abroad; and that the post notes by which it was draining the neighboring banks of their specie here, would also be rebuffed by an act of bankruptcy. It now appears that the immense sums of gold and silver drawn together by the sales of post notes here, and the sales of bills drawn on Paris bankers, have been bought (so they call it) by the Bank of England. It is perfectly manifest that this daring system of swindling has been carried on to sustain the Bank of England at the sacrifice of every interest in this country.

There have been great efforts made in Boston to compel the Banks to suspend specie payments. The merchants have not the boldness to proceed directly to the point they aim at, but try to reach it by a circuitous course. The Boston Post says: "A suspension would be followed by a repeal of every charter violated thereby. The banks know this; hence, their commendable firmness in resisting the importunities of the desperate few who are urging them to abandon their good faith, and dare an excited community by a gross outrage upon them."

The Banks in New York have arranged to draw on London for a million and a half of dollars, and other good bills are in the market for half a million. These two millions, it is supposed, will answer for present demands, and prevent the exportation of specie. Flour and bread stuffs are being shipped in quantities equal to this amount. The specie in the New York banks is three and a half millions of dollars; and the South is indebted to them, and have no means to call for specie; and the utmost confidence exists in the ability and determination of the banks to pay specie.

In Boston, there is no foreign demand for specie. Money is represented to be tight, and many sound and excellent firms are hard pressed, but every day will make money more and more easy.

##### ELECTIONS.

The Ohio and Pennsylvania elections have resulted in the overwhelming triumph of democracy. In Pennsylvania the democratic majority will not be less than twenty-five or thirty thousand. In New Jersey the gain is nearly two thousand since their last election, and in Georgia, so far as heard from, our nett gain is one thousand!—"Truth is mighty and will prevail."

The prediction of Mr. Benton will be verified—viz, that the re-election of Mr. Van Buren will be more a matter of form than of contest.

The President left Philadelphia for Baltimore on the 15th inst. and probably arrived at Washington on the same evening. The great enthusiasm with which Mr. Van Buren has been received in every section of the country he has visited, is as annoying to his enemies as it must be gratifying to himself. He has been welcomed by the sincere respect, gratitude and affection of the honest yeomanry, and industrious classes, wherever he has travelled: the real wealth and power of the nation.—Boston Post.

We are requested to give notice that the members of the Paris Hill Universalist Society will meet

at Slimeon Norris' on Sunday eve, the 27th inst. at half past six o'clock, for the purpose of discussing questions of a religious nature, and for mutual improvement and instruction.

Text, or subject matter for discussion, Mat. 25: 40. "And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into eternal life."

A general attendance is requested both of the members of the Society and of neighboring Societies.

**THANKSGIVING.** Gov. Fairfield has appointed Thursday, the 23th day of November next, to be observed as a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise. Proclamation next week.

**THE WAY TO RAISE RYE.**—Solomon Hathaway of Grafton, informs us that he has raised this year, thirty-two and a half bushels of Rye, on one acre of ground, from one bushel and four quarts of seed. The ground on which it was raised, was pasture-land till the spring of 1833, when it was broken up and planted with potatoes. In September the potatoes were dug, and the rye was immediately sown, and the product was as above stated. This mode of culture, he thinks much preferable to that of sowing rye directly after the breaking up of the green sward.—Worcester Spy.

**POLITICAL DUTIES.**—Channing in his remarks on self-culture, says that among the best people there are some, who through disgust with the violence of parties, withdraw themselves from all political action. Such, I conceive, do wrong.—God has placed them in relations, and imposed on them the duties of citizens; and they are no more authorized to shrink from those duties than from those of sons, husbands or fathers.

**THE PRESIDENT** had a very brilliant reception on Monday last, at Philadelphia. His escort contained three or four hundred horsemen and carriages, and the streets through which he passed were literally crowded with people. He dined at Sanderson's at 4 o'clock, P. M. with a numerous company of guests, after which the Mayor & Councils of the City called & paid their respects. He was to leave Philadelphia the next morning for Washington. Eastern Argus.

Among the queer things exhibited at the Mechanics' Fair at Rochester, N. Y. were two stockings, knit at the same time, by Miss Robinson. It is said that she uses but four needles, knits one stocking within the other, the same as knitting but one—and yet when she 'narrows off one "at the toe," both are finished!

**SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.** If paper, linen, tow, wool, cotton, hats, straw, wood shavings, moss, or soot, be embued slightly with linseed or hempsed oil and placed in the sun and air, especially when wrapped or piled in a heap, they very soon become spontaneously hot, emit smoke and finally burst into flames. If linseed oil and ground magnes be triturated together, the soft lump so formed will speedily become firm, and, ere long, take fire.

**VERY LARGE POTATO STORY.** Mr. William Clark, jr. of this town, when he dug his Rohan potatoes, last autumn, preserved, for the purpose of experiment, the minute potatoes attached to the vines. None of them were larger than a good-sized walnut, and they varied from this size down to that of a common pea. Last spring the larger potatoes were planted in his garden, one in a hill; the smaller ones were sowed in a bed, it being doubtful whether they would germinate; but they did, and were afterwards transplanted, one in a hill. The whole of this seed, which was planted weighed just one pound. The afternoon on the 5th inst. the crop, which grew from the aforesaid 'small potatoes,' was dug and weighed in our presence, and how much, reader, do you think the potatoes told in the balances? Three hundred and eighty-eight pounds! (About 61-2 bushels.) Upwards of one hundred pounds of these were the product of an ounce of the smallest potatoes—potatoes the largest of which were as small as marrowfat peas!

We have heard of nothing in the potato world, which exceeds this; if any one else has, we hope he will be kind enough to let the readers of the Gazette know it.

After the above was written, we notice the following in Hartford Courant:—

**ROMAN POTATOES.** Doctor Fuller, of the Connecticut Retreat, has gathered from one 'true Rohan' presented him last spring and which weighed only four ounces, nineteen pounds five ounces. One of the potatoes weighed 2 lbs 10 oz., and the yield being four hundred to one.—Beat the Doctor who can!

The editor of the Courant will perceive that the Doctor is very essentially beaten.—Hampshire Gazette.

Mr. Adams up here in Vermont has beat that all up. He has raised the present season from one little great Rohan, half a bushel heaping full, and thirty great Rohans over—beat that.—Vermont.

##### EMIGRATION TO THE AROOSTOOK.

We learn that a company is forming in Norridgewock for the purpose of settling a township on the Aroostook. About a dozen young men in N. have already formed themselves into an association for this purpose, and many others are expected to unite with them, from

that and the neighboring towns. We feel glad to see the tide of emigration setting towards our own unimpaired lands rather than to the far west; for thereby the State is not deprived of a portion of its population and wealth. It is only transferring a portion of our inhabitants to those points where they are most needed—where their exertions will prove doubly useful both to the State and to themselves.

For the information of such as may wish to join this expedition to the "garden of Maine," we herewith annex the law granting certain bounties to actual settlers:

**Be it enacted,** that all lands lotted for settlers shall be sold to those only who will perform settling duties on the same, as prescribed by law, the price to be fixed by the land agent, having reference to the field notes, not however, at a less price than fifty cents per acre; three years from the time of said sale, in labor, to be laid out in making roads in such township where said lands so sold are situated, under the direction of the land agent; and the remaining fourth part to be paid in cash, within four years from the time of said sale.

Another section provides that twenty individuals, by giving satisfactory bonds to the land agent, that they will erect a saw and gristmill in a township where such mills are not already erected, within the space of three years, shall be entitled to a deed of such lot; and also a lot of 160 acres each, provided that they perform settling duties on the same. We know not as we can close this article in any better way than to quote the remarks of Dr. Holmes, who made an agricultural survey of the Aroostook, last year.

**Sho. Id you advise me to go to the Aroostook?** is a question often put. Before answering this, I would use the characteristic privilege of asking you who you are?

If you are already well situated—have a good farm—live in a pleasant neighborhood, and are blessed with the common goods and charities necessary for the well being and happiness of your family, stay where you are—go neither east nor west. Are you a man of feeble health, with little capital, unable to undergo the hire? It would not be advisable for you to go there.—Are you idle, lazy, shiftless and vicious? Go not thither. Better go where (if you cannot return) almshouses and prisons are more abundant to administer to your necessities, or to ensure your safe keeping. Are you in straitened circumstances, but in good health, with a robust and hardy family of children to assist you Go to the Aroostook. If possible, take a supply of provisions with you, to last till you can get a crop—select a good lot of land, be prudent and industrious, and in three years you can look around upon your productive acres, and your well filled garner with satisfaction. Are you a young man just starting in life, with no capital save a strong arm, good courage and a narrow axe? Go to the Aroostook—attend assiduously and carefully to your business; select a suitable lot for your purpose and with the common blessings of Providence, you will in a few years find yourself an independent freeholder with a farm of your own subduing, and with a capital of your own creating.

Shewhegan Sentinel.

**KILLING IN HOLLOWELL.** A fellow by the name of Roper, in Hollowell, on Sunday evening last, killed his wife outright. They quarrelled about a jug of rum that was concealed in the bed—both were under the influence of ardent spirits. It is not known precisely how the deed was done—there were few or no marks of external injury. He appears to have chased her out of the room, and pushed her over; she fell and never breathed afterwards. Roper is an Irishman—he is now confined in jail. Whether he will be indicted for murder or manslaughter, we do not know.—News Teller.

A number of people in Lynn, became considerably excited on Saturday last, in the attempt to force the rail-road conductors to admit a black man into the common passenger cars. The man was not permitted to retain a seat which he had taken, but was directed to the car set apart for people of his color. This occasioned great indignation, and the next train was saluted with hissing and hootings. It was plainly threatened, we understand, that when the last train should go up, there should be a mob at the Lynn depot, strong enough to carry the point at all hazards. To preserve the peace, the Sheriff, attended by a suitable force went up in that train, and the crowd at the depot vanished instantly on learning his presence, without attempting any disturbance. The man did not go up at all. We learned yesterday, that suits had been commenced against the brakemen who put him out of the cars.—Salem Gazette.

**"Waking up the wrong passenger."**—The following anecdote, related by our Philosophical, is new to us: Tom P\*\*\*, and an unsophisticated son of Erin wishing to take the stage for a journey, put up at a tavern from whence it was to start; and he was put in a room with a colored man. He of course took a parting glass with his friends, and was put to bed somewhat mellow, and as soon as he fell asleep, his jovial friends blacked his face all over, like the ace of clubs. Before day-light, he was called in a hurry, and took his seat in the stage without paying his morning respects to his mirror. In a couple of hours, the stage arrived at the stopping place for breakfast, and Tom, on account of his color, was shown into a different room from the other passengers, and left there alone. In a few minutes, however, he discovered his story put in the glass, and then the whole house was alarmed by his shouts—"What is the matter, man," exclaimed the people who came rushing into the room. "Murther is it? O murther—

murther—they have woke up the wrong passenger. It's the nigger they have woke and not me; and there I am asleep at the tavern when I ought to be half the way on my journey. Och honey—melt honey—how much will it stand me, to have the driver go back and get me."—Boston Post.

**The Newspaper Press in France.**—An admirable regulation of the newspaper press exists in France. The proprietors of each Journal or newspaper are compelled by law to insert the reply of any individual who may have been named or attacked in their Journal, (from the King to the laborer,) under a penalty of from fifty to five hundred francs, without prejudice to any damages to which the article may have given rise. This reply must be inserted in the number of the day which follows the receipt of it, and without charge unless the reply be more than double the length of the original article or paragraph, in which case it must be paid for as an advertisement.

**The best entitled estate.**—Every man who desires to entail a valuable and enduring inheritance on his children which cannot be docked; of which rogues cannot defraud them, and on which the sheriff cannot levy execution, and which they cannot alienate by a general assignment, may accomplish his wishes by bringing them up in habits of persevering industry in any useful calling, by instilling into them habits of sound economy, and above all, by imbuing their minds with correct and practical views of moral obligations.

**SHOE BLACKING.**—Perhaps the best in the world can be made from elder berries. Mash the berries with your hand in a large kettle of water, set them in the shade a few days filling it up with water. Strain and wring them through a coarse cloth, and then boil it down to the thickness of molasses. Put a small quantity on a brush, and rub the shoe till there is a fine gloss. The same will make good writing ink.

**APPEARANCES.**—It is a remarkable fact that every animal when dressed in human apparel, resembles mankind very strikingly in features. Put a frock, bonnet and spectacles on a pig, and it looks like an old woman of fifty. A bull, dressed in an overcoat, would resemble a lawyer. Tie a few ribbons round a rat, put a fan in its paw, and a boarding-school miss is represented. A cockerel in uniform is a general to the life. The features of a tiger call to mind those of a sailor. A hedge-hog looks like a miser. Dress a monkey in a frock-coat, cut off his tail, and trim his whiskers, and you have a Broadway dandy. Jackasses resemble a good many people—but we dislike personalities in this case.

##### The Young Men's County Lyceum.

The Young Men's Oxford County Lyceum will be held, according to adjournment, at Paris Hill, on Wednesday, the 10th day of November next, in Lincoln Hall at 6 o'clock P. M.

**Disquisition by Dr. Thomas H. Brown.**  
**Question for Discussion:—**"Are the measures pursued by the Abolitionists of the Non-Slaveholding States, for the immediate emancipation of slavery in the United States, justifiable."  
**DISPUTANTS.** John Goodenow, Esq. John J. Peirce, Esq. A. H. Isaac Randall, Esq. Hon. David Hammons, Neg.

##### MARRIED.

In Augusta, by W. A. Drow, Mr. Isaac H. Moore to Miss Frances C. Perkins.

##### DIED.

In Augusta, on Wednesday last, youngest daughter of the late Levi Rogers, aged 15.  
In Charleston, Me. Daniel Herrin, aged 100 years 8 months and 5 days.  
In Livermore at the residence of her son, Ann wife of James Edgecomb, late of Scarborough, aged 75.—Western papers will please insert &c.

##### Augusta High School.

**MALE AND FEMALE DEPARTMENT.**  
**THE FALL TERM** of this Institution will commence on Wednesday, Oct. 30th, and continue 11 weeks.

Mr. SAMUEL T. SEABRING, an experienced, able, and very popular Teacher from Amherst, Mass., will have the general charge of both Departments, and give weekly Lectures on the Natural Sciences, illustrating them by a course of experiments; for which he will be fully prepared by an ample philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus.

From the extensive patronage already afforded, the most liberal provision is made for a supply of competent and experienced Teachers, amounting to at least one to every twenty-five pupils; and none will be employed in either Department who are not believed to possess high qualifications for the station they occupy.

Subjects. Latin, Greek, French, Spanish, Italian and German Languages, Algebra, Arithmetic, Geometry, Trigonometry, Cosmography, Geography, Conic Sections, Surveying, Engineering, Natural Philosophy, and Moral Philosophy, English Grammar, Rhetoric, and Logic, Geography, Reading, Spelling, Penmanship, History, Painting, Drawing and Music.

Tuition from \$4 to \$7, according to studies pursued, payable in advance. Drawing \$1.50 and Music \$3 extra.

With a view of extending the advantages of this Institution to as large a sphere as practicable, the Trustees have concluded to lower the tuition one dollar a term to those who pursue only the common branches of an English education.

The course of instruction will be of the most thorough character; conducting the learner from elementary principles to the high branches of philosophical cultivation, by a steadily progressive improvement. It is designed to be of a strictly practical nature, and calculated to an extent degree to induce habits of reflection, and expand and invigorate the intellectual powers, by leading the pupils to think for themselves.

The first class from this Institution entered College the present autumn, and the thorough manner in which they were fitted, is an earnest of what may be expected in future.

The Trustees take pleasure in commending this Institution to the patronage of the public. It occupies a large and commodious Brick Building, located in a retired, but healthy and delightful part of the town, with ample play grounds enclosed for the accommodation of the pupils.

No extra charges are made, and it is believed that pupils from abroad may here be educated at as cheap a rate and in as thorough a manner as at any similar institution in the State.

Refer for further information to the Trustees, Daniel Williams, James L. Child, John Patter, Elias Craig, Luther Severance, Allen Lambard, and Dr. Cyrus Briggs.

August, Oct. 7, 1839.

To the County Commissioners of the County of Franklin.

**THE undersigned** would respectfully represent that the Road as now travelled from Wilton Upper Mills (so called) by Clark's mills to the road near the Androscoggin River in the town of Dixfield, is very circuitous and extremely hilly and always difficult to keep in repair in the summer season, and in the winter the road is absolutely impassable, and that a road may be laid out through the valley which would be as level as in most any part of the country and avoid many of the difficulties above represented. Your petitioners would therefore humbly pray that you would set a time and come on and view the route, and lay out the whole or in part and make such alterations as you may think proper.

JOHN H. WILLARD & 75 others, Wilton, August 15, 1839.

##### STATE OF MAINE.

FRANKLIN, ss:—Court of County Commissioners, April Term, 1839.

On the Petition aforesaid, satisfactory evidence having been received, that the Petitioners are responsible, and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in said petition, it is Ordered, that the County Commissioners of the County of Oxford be requested to meet the County Commissioners of this County, at Willard's Tavern in Wilton in said county of Franklin, on Monday, the twenty-fifth day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. for the purpose of thence proceeding to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after such view, a hearing of the parties and witnesses will be had, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall adjudge to be proper. And it is further ordered, that notice be given to all persons and corporations interested, of the time, place, and purposes of said meeting, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order, thereon to be served upon the County Attorney and Clerk of the County Commissioners of said County of Oxford, & upon the respective Clerks of the towns of Wilton, Carthage, and Dixfield, and also posted up in three public places in each of said towns, and published in the Eastern Argus being the newspaper issued by the printer to the State, and in the Oxford Democrat a newspaper printed in the county of Oxford, all of said notices to be served, posted up, and published thirty days at least before the time of said meeting; that all corporations and persons interested may attend and be heard if they see cause.

Attest—F. G. BUTLER, Clerk.  
A true copy of the Petition and order of Court thereon.  
3w10 Attest—F. G. BUTLER, Clerk.

##### Guardian's Sale.

PURSUANT to license from the Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, will be sold at Public Vendue, on Saturday, the ninth day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. on the premises, all the real estate formerly belonging to Nathan Foster, Jr. late of Norway, in said county, deceased, for the benefit of the minor heirs of said deceased.

WM. FROST, Jr. Guardian.  
Norway, Oct. 15, 1839. 3w10

##### Guardian's Sale.

PURSUANT to license from the Judge of Probate for the county of Oxford, will be sold at public Vendue, on Saturday, the ninth day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. on the premises, all the real estate formerly belonging to Samuel Andrews late of Norway in said county, deceased, for the benefit of the minor heirs of said deceased.

WM. FOSTER, Guardian.  
Norway, Oct. 15, 1839. 3w10

##### COLLIN'S AXES.

A very superior article, just received and for sale, by W. E. GOODNOW, 3w10  
Norway, Oct. 19, 1839.

##### Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—Taken on execution, the same having been previously attached on the original writ, and will be sold at public Vendue, on Saturday, the twenty-third day of November next, at one o'clock P. M. at the dwelling house of Thomas Bragg in Letterville, in said county of Oxford, all the right in equity which OLIVER STRICKLAND has of redeeming a certain piece or parcel of land lying in Andover, with the buildings standing thereon, and the same premises which are now occupied by said Strickland. Further particulars made known at the time and place of sale.

PETER AUSTIN, Deft. Shff.  
Oct. 24, 1839. 3w10

##### Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:—**TAKEN** on Execution and will be sold at public Vendue at the Store of Hiram Hubbard in Paris, on Saturday, the 30th day of November next, at one o'clock P. M., all the right which ISAAH WILLIS has in equity to redeem a certain tract of land lying in said Paris, being the northerly half of the double Lot of land numbered 25 & 26 in the 3d Range of Lots in said Paris, excepting twelve acres off of the Southerly part of said Northly half of the Lots aforesaid, which twelve acres are to be contained in a strip the whole length of said Lots containing 100 acres more or less. Said premises were mortgaged by said Isiah Willis and John Willis to Alfred Andrews by Deed dated Feb. 21st, 1835, and recorded in the Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 43, page 408, to secure the payment of \$229.28 and interest. Said premises were also mortgaged by said Isiah to said Andrews by Deed dated June 9, 1838, and recorded in said Registry Book 54 page 456, to secure the payment of \$64.36, and interest. And also mortgaged to John Deering by Deed dated 16th July 1836, and recorded in said Registry Book 49, page 380, to secure the payment of \$99.10 and interest. ISAAH WHITTEMORE, Deft. Shff.  
Paris, Oct. 14 1839. 3w9

##### FARM AT AUCTION.

**THE LEVI BERRY Farm**, so called, and now owned by Benjamin Garland, lying two and a half miles from Paris Hill and containing about 80 acres, with good buildings, a good wood lot, and a good pasture, and cuts from 20 to 30 tons of Hay, annually, will be sold at public Auction at the Court House on Paris Hill on Wednesday, November 13, 1839, at two o'clock P. M. Terms liberal.

BENJ. GARLAND.

Poland, Oct. 10, 1839. 3w9

##### USAAO RANDALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

DIXFIELD, ME.







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